

and San Bruno Aves.,
South San Francisco, Cal.

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Electrocution might be approximately called a capital climax.

It is frequently courtship before marriage and battleship after.

Russia will give up Manchuria just as England has given up Egypt.

The tramps, so far as heard from, do not view the soap trust with alarm.

The wisdom of one generation sometimes turns out to be the folly of the next.

When some men talk we are reminded of poor lead pencils; they never come to the point.

Men, like tea, must get into hot water before their good qualities and strength are drawn out.

A woman used a bottle of stuff to kill hair on the face and is now the unhappy possessor of whiskers.

Some more "inspiration to young men": Five years ago Aguinaldo was working for \$15 a week.

The Czar of all the Russias is only 5 feet 4 inches high, but every inch of him in these times is nervousness.

Every time a circus elephant is allowed to drink from a city water tank some small boy is cheated out of his inherent right.

The Massachusetts man who has started a frog farm will have to be careful that his crop doesn't all hop off before it gets ripe.

If you are keeping any pet protozoans on your premises you want to watch them. Professor Gaylord says they are the cause of cancer.

The proposition to tax houses in China in order to raise indemnities is fairly satisfactory to everybody—except the house-owners, that is.

One of our prizefighters is to marry a beautiful young woman with "changeable eyes." They will probably be black and blue most of the time.

Possibly Mark Twain had become tired of making people do nothing but laugh and wanted to enjoy the novelty of making them growl a while.

"Don't run after a person that is not worth catching," says the Dallas News. And experience proves that mighty few are worth catching when you come up to them.

An almanac of 1887 brought \$155 in Boston the other day, notwithstanding the fact that the weather in it was sadly out of date. Some of the jokes, however, are now new again.

"Government of the people, by the people, for the people" is almost unknown in American cities. It has become government of the people by the bosses for the corporations.

It is announced that General Lew Wallace is going to write an American novel. We might add that everybody else who is now making a living with the pen intends to write an American novel—some day.

Max O'Rell advises married people who want to be happy to "forget that they are married." We fancy that those who accept this advice will soon find themselves really unmarried—but whether really happy or not, is another question.

Andrew Carnegie's last speech to his workmen at Homestead contained a passage well worth remembering. "Labor, capital and business ability," he said, "are the three legs of a three-legged stool. Neither is first, neither is second, neither is third. There is no precedence, all being equally necessary." All efforts to make the stool stand on one leg or on two have been failures, but when it rests on all three it is hard to upset.

What are the two changes in the personal appearance of people which would most surprise a Rip Van Winkle, opening his eyes after a sleep of a century? According to a recent observer, they would be the number of persons, young and old, who were wearing glasses, and the few of any age who were pitted with smallpox. A very agreeable exchange. Perhaps another century will teach man how to recover normal eyesight, as well as to save the smoothness of his skin.

The census office disapproves of the proposal to have a national directory made up from the facts collected by the enumerators last June. The suggestion was to publish names, addresses and occupation; to have the volumes made up by localities, but with a series of index volumes giving all the names alphabetically arranged. This would be a stupendous task. But what a delight it would be to recall the name of some long-lost schoolmate, and to find out, in case he were still living in the United States, his address and occupation. It might also be interesting to see how many persons of your own name there are in the country, and such facts as this directory might contain about them.

If money alone could make men happy there would be less misery in the

world. Nature is full of eccentricities. She gives to one man great riches and denies him the ability to spend them. Men have been unjustly called misers who simply didn't know how to rightly get rid of their gold. She gives to another man love for children, and denies them to him. She gives to still another a heart throbbing with good impulses and sorrow for the suffering of others, and he lacks the ability to earn more than enough to scantily supply his bare wants. There is Marshall Field, the Chicago merchant prince. Surely he is happy! He is worth \$100,000,000. There isn't a King in Europe whose personal possessions exceed that amount. Think of your own needs, and see how much pleasure might be derived from so great a fortune. But Nature didn't give to Mr. Field the ability to enjoy money, comments the Cincinnati Post. He built a palace, and it was the home of discord. Marshall Field Jr. lives in England, holding almost no communication with his father. The other day his daughter, Ethel Field Tree, was divorced and her child given to its father. The charges made against the butterfly wife was desertion. She made no defense. Mrs. Marshall Field died abroad and was buried in foreign soil. And so the old man is left, almost deserted by his children. His life is solitary and secluded. He knows how to work and doesn't need to work. There is no spur of ambition to make labor sweet. His shoulders stoop, and his head, gray at 30, is crowned with snow at 67. He has no confidants and few friends. When you hunger for great wealth, crave also the ability to enjoy it, for the one without the other means life-long misery.

The assertion that the number of Indian children attending school has doubled since 1887 and that the number of Indian children in and out of school is steadily increasing hardly squares with that theory of the gradual extinction of the red men which has been often questioned of late years. It tends rather to support the claim that these much-commiserated denizens of the forests and the plains have been saved from themselves by a compulsory peace, so that they are perhaps more numerous under the white man's rule than they were when their principal occupation was scalp-hunting. All the earlier Indian statistics are mere guesswork. Parkman, who made the closest researches into the history of the Hurons for the purpose of his monumental work on the French in America, made no pretenses toward an accurate statement of their numbers. He said that they were variously estimated at from 10,000 to 30,000, but added that the former figure was the more reasonable of the two. In estimating the population of the Iroquois he is equally cautious, merely hazarding an inference that when the five nations were at the height of their power they did not have as many as 4,000 fighting men. During the period covered by his narrative the Hurons were almost exterminated by the Iroquois, and such destruction of tribe by tribe was not uncommon. In fact, any great increase of population was impossible amid the conditions of Indian life, and the early explorers spent much of their time in an uninhabited wilderness. The subject is glanced at in the last report of the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, where there is a table giving estimates of the population of Indians in the United States from 1759 to 1900. The Commissioner says that prior to the year 1850 only small reliance can be placed upon the figures, and this is obvious after the briefest examination. For they jump from 60,000 to 471,036 between 1790 and 1820 and drop to 129,336 in 1825. The census report of 1850 gave an enumeration of 400,764, but the fact that there is a shrinkage to 314,622 within five years makes it probable that we still have to do with rough estimates. It is only since all the tribes have been corralled that it has been possible to arrive at anything like accuracy, and even of late there have been some noticeable discrepancies. The census report of 1880 put the number of Indians at 322,534; the report of the Indian office for the same year made the figures 256,127. In 1890 the return of the census was 248,253, and according to the Indian office, there was an increase to 272,023 by 1900, not including some 58,000 persons who have lost their tribal identity. The calculation at this day should be pretty near the truth, and if there are more than a quarter of a million Indians within the United States to-day the probabilities are that these aborigines are numerically as strong as they were three or four centuries ago.

Sweet Charity.
"Did you and your husband go to the charity ball, Mrs. Pender?"
"Why, yes, of course. He thinks it was rather expensive, though."
"Well, of course, it was, you know. They do charge such prices."
"Don't they? Just think of paying \$10 or so for tickets!"
"Exorbitant! By the way, did you have a new dress?"
"Certainly—a dream, too. And such a bargain! All it cost, complete, was \$132."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Systematic Exercise.
The two friends had been communing concerning their physical condition. "You," said Cawker, "don't get enough exercise. You ought to walk to your office every day, as I do."
"I get more exercise than you," retorted Cumso. "I do ground and lofty tumbling, suspended from a street car strap."
Times are so hard that the price of a compliment has been reduced from fifty cents to a quarter.

The world is like a piece of music—full of sharps and flats.

Topics of the Times

Railroad bridge builders are adopting the fir timber of the north Pacific coast for bridge building because of its remarkable strength.

According to a recent regulation pupils in the schools of Saxony will hereafter be required to commit to memory 291 biblical verses and 193 verses of hymns in addition to the catechism.

There are 7,400 members of the New York police force. The number of arrests made by the New York police last year was 138,875, or an average of between eighteen and twenty for each policeman.

According to a man who is said to be the biggest dealer in palms in New York, above 6,000,000 of them were distributed throughout the country for church use on the Sunday previous to Easter day.

The Minnesota game warden is hatching 100,000,000 wall-eyed pike. A large portion will be placed in Cass Lake, where they have never been before. That will be upon the request of the citizens in that part of the State.

For the first time since the Grand Army of the Republic was organized the mortality in the order last year went beyond 10,000. Within four or five years one-half of the 400,000 members in 1890 will have passed from the rolls of the living.

Of all the British colonies New Zealand has sent the largest proportion of its strong youth to fight on the African veldt. While Canada has sent one in every 1,228 of its population and Australia one in every 880, New Zealand has sent one in every 335.

During the year ended March 14, 1901, no less than sixty-five national banks, representing over \$2,000,000 in capital stock, began business in Texas. Most of them are situated in small towns and will stimulate business in sections where banks were scarce before.

Tramps in England are fast growing fewer. In one county there were about half as many tramps last year as there were four years ago, and in another county there were not one-third as many. Enlistments for the army and navy are considered the cause of the decrease.

The municipal ownership party in St. Louis, which polled 30,000 votes in the recent city election, is encouraged to become active in State politics. Its name will be changed from "municipal ownership" to "public ownership" if the idea matures. It is socialistic from the ground up.

From Dalmatia has come a perennial cabbage, which forms the principal food of hundreds of families in Dalmatia. It grows to a height of five feet and bears tender leaves throughout the winter. These are picked singly or the whole head is cut and the stems sprout again. It stands in the fields for three or four years.

The latest convenience in the New York apartment is a private safe, built into the wall, and so arranged that only the tenant is acquainted with the combination. This makes it possible for the flat dweller possessing valuable silver, jewels and papers to keep them in his apartment instead of in the vaults of the safe deposit or bank.

The United States are now patronizing the banana plantations of the West Indies and of Central America to the amount of about \$8,000,000 a year. That is the exporting, not the retail value. The island of Jamaica alone is sending to this country over 4,000,000 bunches a year, which means \$1,500,000 to the producers and shippers of the colony.

Of the pure Hawaiians 83 per cent and of the part Hawaiians 91 per cent can read and write. Out of a population of 199,030 the Hawaiians form 36 per cent, a little more than one-third. But of the children in the schools the Hawaiian and part Hawaiian number one-half. Of the 6,327 landholders in the island 4,717 are Hawaiians, more than two-thirds.

A recent census of the population of Rio de Janeiro gives the city approximately 650,000 inhabitants. This is much smaller than was generally supposed. In all there are 60,132 houses and dwellings, giving the large average of ten people each. The tenements are crowded with hundreds of occupants, many of them living in the most wretched manner.

The public printer of Minnesota beat all records by issuing the laws passed by the recent legislature within two days after adjournment. They consist of 481 general laws, fourteen special laws and two constitutional amendments. They comprise 140 columns of type set in nonpareil and agate. When "made up" they make twenty pages of an ordinary daily newspaper.

The origin of the tiger as an emblem of Tammany is said by W. C. Montanye, a coffee and spice dealer in New York, to date from the time when William M. Tweed, then foreman of "Big Six" fire company, took a fancy to a picture of a royal Bengal tiger in the older Montanye's store in the 50's. Tweed adopted the emblem for the American Club, and it soon was accepted by all Tammany.

A table, published in the annual report of the Department of Agriculture, is enlightening as to the amount of money the people of the United States spent in purchasing favorite flowers at retail in 1899—roses, \$6,000,000; carnations, \$4,000,000; violets, \$750,000; chrysanthemums, \$500,000; miscellaneous, including lilies, \$1,250,000. These

vast sums found their way into the pockets of nearly 100,000 producers and dealers.

President David Starr Jordan, of Stanford University, who has accepted an offer from the United States fish commission to take charge of an expedition for the investigation of the fish of the Hawaiian Islands, will devote two months to the investigation, following which a report will be made out and forwarded to Washington, to be used as a basis for a general plan of extending the work of the federal fish commission to the islands.

Cleveland has a home gardening association which encourages children to cultivate flowers at home. Last spring the association distributed to children 50,000 penny packages of flower seeds, accompanied with printed instructions how to prepare the soil, plant and water. The teachers supplemented these instructions by talks. In the fall exhibitions were held in many schools, which revealed the fact that about 75 per cent of the efforts of the children were successful.

SOLD TWICE INTO SLAVERY.

New England Man Has Had an Unusual Experience in Life.

Ozro Littlefield, of 43 Cohasset street, Roslindale, is 94 years old and, aside from a slight impairment of his hearing, his faculties are unimpaired, and his step is as firm as that of most men of threescore years.

Mr. Littlefield was born at Boscowen, N. H. His father was killed in the war of 1812 and his mother was left penniless with seven children. When not quite 6 years old Little Ozro was sold at "vendue" and for a year was greatly abused by the farmer who had purchased the boy's services at auction. At the end of that time he was again sold to a well-to-do farmer, who was even more heartless than his former master.

His spirit rebelled against such treatment and one morning, without a cent in his pockets or any food to eat, he ran away. That day he walked twenty miles over rough country roads to Barrington. Here he received attention from kind-hearted people, who gave him food and shelter, and in the morning he started over the roads to Concord, N. H., and eventually reached Dover, where an uncle welcomed him. He remained with this uncle for the next four years.

At the age of 12 he was apprenticed to a carpenter at Great Falls, N. H., for the term of his minority. When freed at the age of 21 he returned to his mother, proud in the possession of a watch, a new suit of clothes and some money. Later in life, when the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of Boscowen was celebrated, Mr. Littlefield was the honored guest of the town that had sold him like a slave.

Mr. Littlefield has spent much of his life in Boston and at one time kept a store on Tremont row, opposite Brattle street, a part of which he sublet as a waiting-room for the accommodation of omnibus passengers. He was a member of the Boston artillery for years and his gunhouse was near the corner of Park and Tremont streets. "I would like to see a soldier of to-day try to carry one of those guns," he said recently.

He was present at the dedication of Bunker Hill Monument in June, 1843, and was on guard duty all day. He recalls Daniel Webster's speech clearly. Another event he remembers well is the visit to Boston of Louis Kossuth, the Hungarian patriot.

In speaking of the banquet of Kossuth in Faneuil Hall, given by Mayor Quincy, Mr. Littlefield says that at the conclusion of Kossuth's address everybody was wild with enthusiasm, and with others he jumped upon the banquet table and walked over dishes to the platform to give Kossuth a dollar toward the relief fund he had started.

He venerates the memory of Andrew Jackson and speaks of occasions when he did escort duty to Charles Sumner. He helped William Lloyd Garrison to safety when the Liberator office was mobbed. His declining years are brightened by the presence of a loving and gentle wife and the warm regard of many friends.—Boston Herald.

Sure of a Visit.

As a rule, said a prison warden, a man is in a despondent mood during his first week's imprisonment. There are exceptions, however, as this incident will show.

One Saturday, about dinner time, I was suddenly accosted by one of the new arrivals who had served the first week of his sentence.

"I say," he remarked, "has a lady been asking for me at the gate?"
I told him that if he had been wanted the governor would have sent for him.
"Oh, very well. Keep cool!" he said. "This is the first time for ten years I've put in a full week's work, and the old woman is sure to be at the gate for my wages."

And with a grin the cheerful one passed on.—London Answers.

Glimpses of an Ancient Race.

The recent expedition of Messrs. MacIver and Wilkin in Algeria has thrown light upon the prehistoric connection between Libya and Egypt. Resemblances of pottery are regarded as establishing the fact that the ancestors of the modern Berbers had close relations with prehistoric Egypt. The explorers say the Berbers are essentially a white race and are the true representatives of white Libyans pictured in the old Egyptian wall paintings.

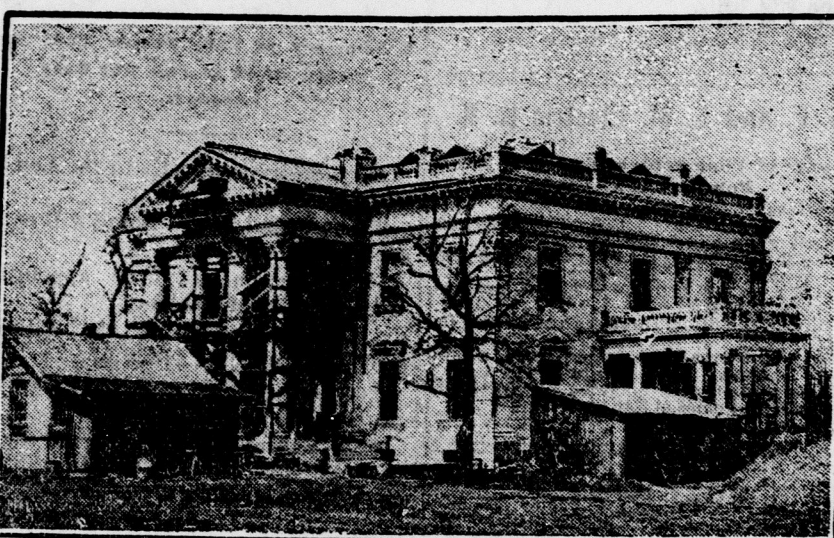
No woman ever hated a man for being in love with her, but many a woman has hated a man for being indifferent to her charms.

Bad is only good when worse happens.

HAGGIN'S GREAT HORSE FARM

Embraces Seven Square Miles of Finest Bluegrass Land.

Millionaire J. B. Haggin is erecting at Elmdorf, near Lexington, Ky., a \$300,000 residence. He intends to spend the remainder of his days in Kentucky, and will endow the place so that after his death it will be run as a breeding establishment. He has now 4,500 acres and is buying as fast as owners can be induced to sell, in order to put the establishment in a square tract. The main tract is that which was settled by the great-grandfather of Mayor Carter Harrison of Chicago. The new residence stands upon the summit of the long slope within a hundred yards of the old Harrison home. Hundreds of men are working in the attempt to have the place ready for occupancy of the owner and his young wife by fall.



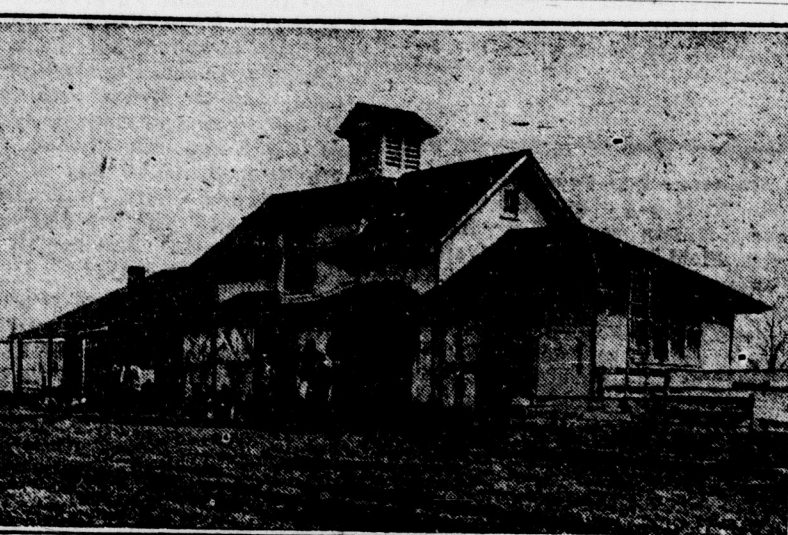
J. B. HAGGIN'S \$300,000 RESIDENCE.

Mr. Haggin's reasons for making this his permanent residence are that his wife, as well as himself, is a native of the State. After his death Mr. Haggin desires his widow to live in the greatest comfort and to continue at the head of the greatest breeding establishment in the world. He will rename the establishment "Green Hills."

The house itself stands out like a white landmark against the sea of green on every side, and can be seen for miles around. In this home of his declining years Mr. Haggin purposed to spend a quarter of a million dollars, but so many alterations have been made since the beginning that not even the architects can tell what the cost will be. The house, apparently, is already on the verge of completion, but so elaborate will be the finishing touches that ten months or a year will probably elapse before the mansion is really finished.

Some idea of the estate which Mr. Haggin intends to make of Elmdorf may be obtained from the improvements already made. The blacksmith's and wheelwright's shop, completely equipped, is, of course, an essential, but on this farm the blacksmith's shop is the central office of a complete telephone system, connecting twenty-five different points on the farm, and running to the town office of C. J. Enright, who has the management of the estate. A grain elevator, with machinery for cracking corn and oats and mixing them, is an institution which no other breeding farm in the world boasts. The power station, with two large gasoline engines, will furnish lights and electric power, and there is now in prospect a plant involving the expenditure of several thousands which will cook food for the brood mares during the season that they require it.

Many of the brood-mare barns are to be torn out and more improved ones put in, and countless other improvements on the place are in project. Four or five years' time will be required to put it in the condition that Mr. Haggin wishes.



STALLION BARN ON HAGGIN'S HORSE FARM.

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NEW USE FOR ELECTRICITY.

Guinea Pigs Are Fattened by the Employment of the Fluid.

This is the age of electricity, so that one is not surprised to hear that an electric diet has been discovered.

Naturally, you would conclude that it is designed to aid invalids of weak digestion, but it is something of a shock to learn that the latest scientific discovery has no nobler object than the fattening of pigs!

Certainly, there is an element of novelty in the notion of eating electricity fattened pork. Besides, from pigs we may yet rise to higher things.

Anyway, Dr. W. J. Herdman has found out that the galvanic current promotes the growth of tissue—that is to say, the increase of flesh. It had previously been ascertained that plants develop more rapidly under the electric stimulus and there was no obvious reason why animals should not be equally responsive to it. Hence the idea of Dr. Herdman, which promises well, though its application cannot as yet be

said to have passed beyond the expert mental stage.

The doctor began his experiments with guinea pigs, half a dozen of which he put in each of two cages, taking care that they should all be of exactly the same age, so as to make the conditions of the trial as free from flaw as possible. Around one of the cages he strung several wires, through which a current of electricity was passing night and day, while nothing of the kind was done with the other. Meanwhile, for a stated period, the animals in both cages were fed with a precisely equal quantity of provender of the same kind, so that there should be no advantage in this respect on either side. As a result, it was found that the guinea pigs that lived in an electric environment gained in weight during a measured time 10 per cent more than those in the nonelectric cage.

Dr. Herdman is confident that ordinary pigs, if subjected to similar treatment, would exhibit like results. He proposes to build suitably wired pens and to furnish the growing swine with regular supplies of electricity, much in the same way as was done with the guinea pigs.

Nobody can say what may be the final influence of this new discovery upon the pork trade, or whether the "electric bacon" of the future may not command a special price in the market. The imagination extends to almost any lengths. Why may not the day come when every cow in her stall shall have her private wire? And if electricity is good for pigs, it may serve to fatten babies, or even grown persons who are desirous of increasing their avoirdupois, and thus most interesting possibilities for the improvement of the human physique are opened up.—London Express.

Barrooms of the Bishop.

The people of England are much interested these days concerning the working of the plan of the Bishop of Chester for dealing with the evil of excessive drinking. The Bishop thinks that prohibition does not prohibit and that regulation is much better. As regulation has in view the evil done by drinking, special pains are taken to supply only the purest drinks. The houses under the Bishop's scheme are to have a uniform external appearance, distinguishing them from ordinary licensed houses, notices prominently displayed that food and non-intoxicants are supplied at popular prices, the intoxicants to be placed at one end of the bar and the nonintoxicants at the other, with tables at which buns, sandwiches, tea, coffee, etc., can be served.

In villages the houses are to have club, temperance and recreation rooms, and where space is available a billiard

room and library, with backgammon, draughts and similar games, are to have also a bowling green and other counter attractions to the bar and tap room. The idea is that it is hopeless to try to extinguish thirst for stimulants, but wise to reduce the danger arising from excess or from bad whisky and beer to the minimum. The good of the drinker, not the promotion of a theory, is the main object.

The Symptoms of Love.

A German scientist has recently described the symptoms of love as follows: The oscillations in the interior of a person's body, as may be seen in the case of vibratory attraction, are in harmony—that is to say they are in the first movement in complete concordance with the oscillations in the interior of some other person's body. It is, of course, necessary that the reactionary sentiment in the case of the two subjects should be of an agreeable nature, since the two vibrations facilitate the movements of the atoms, which in this case accumulate and emit their rays without disturbing the diffusion.

Good Year for Farmers.

Last year the farmers of the United States received \$185,000,000 more for their products than in 1899.

WOMAN'S REALM

WHAT THE YOUNG WIFE CAN DO.

WHAT an opportunity for the influence of good or evil has the young matron, with a pleasant home, a hospitable table, and a desire for gaining the reputation of an agreeable hostess. If the pretty young wife could only be made to understand that the young fellow who "drops in" takes her for a type, and by her conduct and speech is weighing the value of homes and wives in general, she would be astonished at the far-reaching result of what had seemed the most trifling half-hour visitor.

Talking to a married woman at once puts a man at his ease; he is on no debatable ground; she can neither suspect any ulterior motive, nor does his untrammelled expression of opinion involve any future responsibility. Nine times out of ten a young man will speak more truly and freely what he feels in this delightful atmosphere of cozy home-likeness than in his own family, where his strong opinions might be considered audacious, or his lack of reverence for the past and its conventions call forth rebuke.

Under such favoring circumstances a pure-minded, noble-hearted woman has a golden opportunity of giving expression to what is most dear, most precious in the eyes and hearts of her sex. She can exercise that bewitching charm which comes from the pretty dignity which so becomes a young and loving wife, and yet allow herself the half-sisterly, half-maternal freedom of speech and manner which is so engaging and winning to a young man, uncertain of his conclusions, and yet very undecided as to his fancies.

In such intercourse the heart of a man can receive the most definite impressions of the loyalty of a wife to her husband; of the symmetry and grace of a character whose basis is fidelity, and whose satisfied heart seeks no admiration beyond that which is hers inalienably.

When, after such a visit, a man closes the door behind him with a sense of increased respect and regard for womanhood in general, and says to himself, "What an inspiration to a husband such a wife must be," the gentle mother has done her generation and her sex a service which shall not fall of its reward. There is no limit to the inspiration such a friend can be to such a man.

Wed as Result of Jest.

Charles L. Clawson, a prominent and prosperous stock raiser, of Des Moines, Iowa, was married, suddenly, to Miss Sarah W. Terrell, of Auburn Mills, Va. The couple had never met until the day of their marriage, but the friendship having been brought about through a correspondence. Clawson went to Auburn Mills, by agreement, and the marriage was immediately determined upon. The couple decided to have the ceremony performed at the home of relatives in Richmond, Ind. They took the train for that place, arriving late, Saturday night. The license was procured at midnight, the ceremony being performed at 12:30 o'clock a. m. The bride and groom left immediately for Mr. Clawson's Iowa home.

MRS. CLAWSON.

Miss Terrell is the daughter of a wealthy plantation owner in Auburn Mills. She was educated in Richmond, and while on a visit to Rochester, Minn., years ago, she wrote to Mr. Clawson as the outcome of a jest, and the correspondence was kept up until it resulted in the romantic wedding, just related.

Rules for Brides.

The bride must not take any hand in sewing her wedding gown, or in making her wedding cake.
She must not try on her wedding costume in its entirety.
She must not, on any account, put on her wedding ring before the ceremony.
She must not neglect to weep a little on her wedding day, no matter how happy she is.
She must be sure to put on her left shoe first on the eventful morning.
She must be careful not to look at herself in the glass after her costume is completed and before she is actually married.
She must be sure to wear "something old and something new, something borrowed and something blue."

Threw Hobo downstairs.

Marble Falls, Texas, is proud of the muscle of Miss Sallie Shore. A tramp who didn't like the food served him was slapped in the face and pushed down stairs by this Lone Star matron. Her friends gave her a gold watch for trouncing that hobo. She has saved several lives in her time, although only 18 years old.



SALLIE SHORE.

Pictures in the Home.

When we enter a home, among the first things to attract our attention are the pictures, and from them we can read the taste—or lack of it—of the lady of the house, for they give us the keynote to her character. If we find gaudy chromos, and cheap oil-paintings made by "lightning artists," we know

at once that refinement is lacking in that home. Pictures should be selected always with an eye to the surroundings in which they will be placed. If the house is very large and handsome, and money of no consideration, then of course oil paintings by the best artists are preferable. People of moderate incomes who wish tasteful homes should choose water-colors, engravings or etchings if they can be afforded. Artists' signed proofs are most desirable, but no better than good copies, with the exception of the signature, which is supposed to add value.



WITH THE DRESSMAKER.

"Comparatively few women study the back view of their toilets with the same attention to detail that they bestow upon the front," remarked a well-known dressmaker the other day. "I do not believe one woman in fifty, after she has dressed with the greatest care and elaboration, studying the effect of every lock of her hair, every fold of her stock, the set of her veil and all the other infinitesimal but important numbers of small things that go to make up a becoming toilet, ever takes a hand-glass and looks critically at her back and sides. They are like children who dress paper dolls, bestowing no end of care and taste on the front, but leaving the back to its fate. Fortunately for them, dressmakers consider the back of a gown quite as carefully as the front, and it is owing to their perception of the fact that it will be equally seen on all sides that its owner is fit to be seen. I am continually preaching to my customers about their indifference to their backs, and I beg of them to make it a rule never to leave their rooms without taking a hand-glass and carefully looking at themselves on all sides."

Housecleaning Time.

Do not lay a carpet without a lining under it, even if it is nothing but newspaper. It wears twice as well as if laid over a bare floor.

When you mop the floors add to each pail of warm water two tablespoons of carbolic acid. It leaves the wood in a sweet and healthy condition.

If a mark has been made by the dripping from the water faucet in a marble washbowl, scrub it off with pulverized chalk moistened with ammonia.

Keep a small square of carpet to carry about while cleaning to set a pail of water on. The precaution will save blemishes on polished floors or carpets.

If you find scratches on the wood-work made by matches, rub quickly with a slice of lemon, then with whiting, and last of all with a cloth wrung out of soapy water. Guard against these defects in the future by tacking by the gas fixture in each room a fresh, large square of sandpaper.

Plaster of paris, putty and pieces of wall paper to match every room in the house are "must haves" in housecleaning time. Search out every broken morsel in the walls, fill in the holes with plaster of paris, spread finely with a palette knife, then match the bit of paper to cover it perfectly. The putty fills the same use in woodwork or furniture, and if the hole is diminutive, a touch of varnish or oil paint will conceal all damage.

Millinery Tips.

Very few hats are worn off the face. Overlapping brim effects are very stylish.

Fashion's decree is unequivocally for low, flat effects.

A novel idea is the sailor hat made of alternate rows of fancy straw braid and folds of tulle.

All varieties of lace are used; the creamy Renaissance in large figures is especially popular.

Steel and gold is the combination of the moment. When gold is introduced it is used with the greatest delicacy and refinement.

There is nothing in the way of fancy straw in any color or design she may wish that the woman cannot find for making or trimming a hat.

Buying a Stair Carpet.

It is always worth while to get an extra half yard when buying a new stair carpet—the extra piece to be folded underneath either end. Every month the carpet should be shifted up or down, so that the piece that has been trodden one month will be against the back of the stair the next. In this way the whole carpet is worn evenly and not just at the stair edges.

To Soften the Hands Quickly.

First wash them in tepid water till every vestige of dirt is removed. Then, before drying, well rub in glycerin and lemon juice mixed in equal proportions. Thoroughly dry with a soft towel, then quickly wash again with cold water and any good soap, keeping them in the water as short a time as possible. Again dry thoroughly and powder with oatmeal.

MODERNIZING LONDON.

American Railway King Reorganizing Its Transit System.

It remained for an American, Charles T. Yerkes, to undertake the reorganization of the transit system of London. The railway king, who achieved fame and fortune here, is now engaged in overhauling the London service and when his work is done the great metropolis will be in line with progressive American cities.

Writing of Mr. Yerkes, Black and White says: "Mr. Yerkes is a splendid example of what can be accomplished with the keen progressive spirit which permeates America. But Mr. Yerkes has not the romance of having emerged from the dregs of poverty. He first opened his eyes to this busy world in the city of Philadelphia, whither his ancestors of Quaker faith had accom-



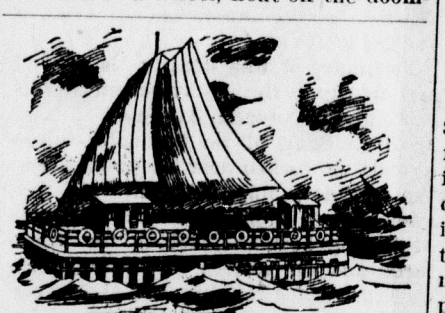
CHARLES T. YERKES.

panied William Penn. His father was a bank president of that city, and well-to-do; but the son was early taught the Quaker principles of judicious economy and advantageous buying and selling, and he remains faithful to them to the present day. In 1861 Mr. Yerkes bought his first street railway stock in Philadelphia, at the rate of less than a pound a share. Little was it surmised that a future tram-car king laid his corner-stone on that day. Mr. Yerkes had found his Pegaspore; and the effect of his intellect and foresight was immediately felt, for before long the stock was worth full \$20 per share. His successive good fortune was phenomenal, though not so phenomenal as to be without interruption. Nothing, however, could daunt his clear-minded determination, and when the serious crisis came he surmounted it with comparative ease, and marched ahead more rapidly than ever. In 1881 he decided to look into the far West. He had accidentally heard of a great boom which was expected to sweep over North Dakota. His tram-car dreams were waiting to be realized at the proper moment, and, laying his plans aside, he journeyed to North Dakota at once, where he invested heavily and made a fortune. Then he returned to Chicago.

In Chicago Mr. Yerkes and his friends purchased the North Chicago City Railway property and changed the system from horse power to electricity, at the same time extending the lines. The West Chicago Railway was treated similarly and Mr. Yerkes afterward disposed of his stock at a handsome profit.

Save Life at Sea.

Capt. Bolt, a master mariner of Newcastle, England, has invented a new form of deckhouse, or life-saving cabin, which, in case of sudden foundering from collisions or wreckage, will, with the turn of a wheel, float off the doomed vessel in its entirety and ride the water like any other ship.



In the cabin are berths and seats and storage places, where water and provisions are always kept. The only thing that remains to be done when the ship strikes a rock is to collect all the passengers and crew within the deckhouse.

Renting of State Robes.

Every robe-maker in London always keeps some of the most expensive robes of state—those of a registrar, for instance—ready, and lends them out when officials have to use them at any great ceremony. Many a peer, when his portrait is to be added to the family picture gallery, has obtained the crimson and ermine from his tailor for a small consideration.

Unnecessary Verbiage.

City Editor—How often must I tell you not to use tautologous expressions? Reporter—I didn't know I had used any in that story.

City Editor—Well, you have. You speak of young Sapleigh as an 'effeminate cigarette smoker.'—Philadelphia Press.

Perhaps Sarcastic.

"And what do you think of the Caucasian race now?" we asked. "It seems to be a race for loot," sally answered the intelligent, though heathen, Chinese.—Indianapolis Press.

A doctor never pays for a cigar at a drug store.

MELODY MADE HIM HOMESICK.

Was in His Native Land, but the Banjo Upset Him.

A well-known Chicago German newspaper writer went to visit his birthplace on the Rhine a few weeks ago, with the intention of staying at least six months. It was his first trip to Germany since he left there more than twenty years ago, and before his departure he gave a supper to his English and German friends. In a farewell speech he told of his great love for the fatherland, but he added that he loved his adopted country with as much fervor as any native born. His friends cheered the sentiment and tossed off their glasses to his health and a safe voyage.

One of the party, a German, created no end of laughter by predicting that the traveler would not stay away from Chicago longer than a month. He himself had made a visit to the old home last summer, and after two weeks of handshaking he was anxious to return to America, which he did on the first steamer that sailed from Bremen. "I wager a supper for all who are here," said the one who had been to Germany last summer, "that our host does not stay in Europe six weeks. He'll be homesick, or 'heimweh,' as we Germans call it, before he is there ten days, and if he wants to take me up on the supper proposition I stand ready to shake hands with him as a pledge that he accepts the wager."

They shook hands, and the "auf wiedersehen" party came to a close in a burst of German song.

Just five weeks from the day he left Chicago the German traveler returned. The next day he resumed his desk on the paper with which he had long been connected. During the week he sent invitations to the friends who were with him the night before the departure, inviting them to the "heimweh" supper, as he called it. The supper was discussed last night at a downtown restaurant, and this is what the traveler told his friends:

"It was my intention to remain in Germany at least half a year, and I probably would have done so had I not visited a drinking resort one day in Berlin, which is frequented by American tourists. There was one of those automatic or electric banjos in the place, and when I heard it play 'Way Down Upon the Suwannee River' tears came to my eyes. Think of it! A German, born in Germany, crying over a negro melody, which I had never heard until I came to America. The plaintive old tune made me homesick for Chicago, and I could no more shake it off than I could fly. The notes of the familiar old song seemed to burn into my brain, and I really believe if I had not sailed on the first vessel that I would have gone insane. That is why I came back so soon."

Is there any one who will doubt this German's love for the Stars and Stripes?—Chicago Inter Ocean.

TALKS ON ADVERTISING

In the many periodicals which are devoted to the advertising business the difficulty of making an advertisement effective has been exaggerated. Any merchant or other business man who knows all about his establishment has only to talk to the public about his stock exactly as he would talk to a single prospective customer of intelligence. The chief benefit of newspaper advertising is in the fact that it enables the business man to tell his story to thousands at once.

The brains that manage a \$500,000 business could just as well manage a \$1,000,000 business. Especially true in manufacturing. Ten per cent increase in production doesn't materially increase expense. Ten per cent decrease in production doesn't materially lessen the expense. Reduction comes out of net profits. Increase adds directly to profits. If 10,000 women know that you make the best cotton, or the best braid, or the best hook and eye, you will do a certain amount of business—if 100,000 know it, you will do more business—if 1,000,000 know it, more still. Nobody does all the possible business in his line. There is always a chance for development. There is no business that cannot be increased by judicious advertising.—Curtis Publishing Company.

An occasional advertisement is like an occasional dinner, both bring derangement. Continuous regularity in both is the rule of successful men.—Press and Printer.

The old Cobweb and Spider style of obtaining business is a thing of the past—now you must get customers by judicious advertising. The public is just as anxious to buy your goods as you are to sell—if the merit is there.

Absinthe in Switzerland.

Absinthe drinking in Switzerland is increasing to such an extent that various societies have been formed for the purpose of delivering illustrated lectures all over the country, showing the terrible effect this liquor has on the system.

You are always hearing of the children of the poor crying for bread. We have known lots of poor people, but when their children cried for something to eat, it was for candy, cake or pie.

A laborer makes a bargain for the price of his work, but a lawyer simply takes everything in sight.

IN THE REALM OF RELIGION



our selfish god will give us a stone. Life is not a deep, profound, perplexing problem. It is a simple, easy lesson, such as any child may read. You cannot find its solution in the ponderous tomes of the old fathers, the philosophers, the theorists. It is not on your book-shelves; but in the warmest corner of the most unlettered heart it glows in letters that the blindest may read—a sweet, plain, simple, easy, loving lesson.—R. J. Burdette.

Green Pastures.

Abandon yourself to his care and guidance, as a sheep in the care of a shepherd, and trust Him utterly. No matter though you may seem to yourself to be in the very midst of a desert, with nothing green about you, inwardly or outwardly, and may think you will have to make a long journey before you can get into the green pastures. Our Shepherd will turn that very place where you are into green pastures, for He has power to make the desert rejoice and blossom as a rose.—H. W. Smith.

Thoughtfulness.

The great trouble with most of us is that we are so thoughtless. It never seems to occur to us that there can be any little act of kindness which we are called upon to do. Sometimes it may be giving a seat to a lady or an old man in a car. Sometimes it may be the cheery "Good-morning" to the conductor as we enter or leave. Sometimes it may be the little word spoken to the newsboy, or the courteous thanks expressed to the house servant when her long day's work is over. Life is made up of these little things.

Be Ready.

Be ready to answer and ready to speak; Be ready and willing to help the weak; Be ready to pardon and ready to hear, And be ready to soothe away a tear; Be ready to die and be ready to live, And be always ready to help and give. Perhaps thus we may win the souls that we love For the kingdom of Christ, for God above.

WASP STINGS ARE FATAL.

People Have Been Known to Die from the Insects' Stings.

In an article on the stings of wasps a British medical journal cites the two following cases which have come under its notice: A strong, healthy girl of 27 was stung on the neck by a wasp and fainted. On regaining consciousness she complained of a general feeling of numbness and partial blindness and vomited. She suffered severe abdominal pain. She recovered in the course of a few hours. Two months later she was stung again, this time on the hand. Her face became flushed, she again complained of numbness and blindness, suddenly became very pale, fainted and died twenty-five minutes after she was stung.

Another case was that of a girl of 22 years who was stung by a wasp behind the angle of the jaw. The sting was at once extracted and ammonia applied. In a few minutes she complained of faintness and would have fallen if she had not been supported. Her face assumed an expression of great anxiety and a few minutes later she was tossing on a bed, complaining of a horrible feeling of choking and of agonizing pain in the chest and abdomen. Brandy gave no relief. There was nausea, but no vomiting. She rapidly became insensible and died fifteen minutes after receiving the sting. The most probable explanation of such cases seems to lie in what is known as idiosyncrasy—that is, abnormal sensitiveness in particular individuals to certain toxic agents. It is well known that drugs vary much in action on different people. What is a safe dose for one is dangerously large for another. The inability of some people to eat strawberries or shellfish is another instance of the same phenomena. The active agent of bee stings is generally believed to be formic acid. It, therefore, seems very desirable that we should have more accurate information regarding the action of this drug on different species of the lower animals and through them on man himself.

Superstitions of Marriage.

There are more superstitions relating to the marriage ceremony than to any other event in ordinary life. They have reference to such matters as the clothes to be worn by the bride, to the year, month and day of the wedding. In Sweden it is believed that if a girl is fond of cats she will not be an old maid. We should expect the opposite. One of our proverbs says that it is ill luck for a bride to see her face in a glass by candle. Another that a wedding feast postponed bodes bad luck.

Bees must be told of a wedding and get some of the cake. The pins used in the dress of the bride at her wedding must all be thrown away; if retained by the bridesmaids they will not marry before Whitsuntide. A girl must beware of being three times a bridesmaid, for she never will be a bride.

It augurs ill for a wedding if a bride do not weep profusely. No witch can shed more than three tears and those from her left eye only. A copious flood of tears gives assurance to the husband that the lady has not plighted her troth to Satan and is no witch.

Well Named.

Frosty Feeters—W'y do yer call dat dog "Work?" Chilly Nytes—'Cause he's never 'round when I'm lookin' for him.—Judge.

THE ENTERPRISE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

Entered at the Postoffice at South San Francisco, Cal., as second class matter, December 15th, 1895.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year, in advance, \$1.50
Six Months, " 1.00
Three Months, " .50

Advertising rates furnished on application.

Office—Postoffice Building, Cor. Grand and Linden Avenues,
SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
BRANCH OFFICE, 202 Sansome St., San Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, MAY 25, 1901.

The showers of Monday have refreshed the earth in this vicinity, and while some damage may result to hay already cut, the benefits will outweigh the losses.

Now, if the new electric road managers will push the road into our town and south to San Mateo without further talk or delay, the people will give them a rousing reception.

The failure of thousands to see President McKinley at the events scheduled is compensated by the general joy over the recovery of Mrs. McKinley from the peril which hovered over her through those weary days of watching and suspense.

The old Shamrock won from the new Shamrock again on Tuesday. As the old Shamrock was beaten in three straight races by the Columbia it looks as if the chances are pretty good for the cup remaining on this side of the water for another year at least.

MEMORIAL DAY.

On Thursday next all over this great land and in the islands of the sea American patriotism will pay tribute to American valor. Loving hands will cover the graves of the Nation's dead with the flowers of spring. As the years pass Memorial Day gains a wider observance and takes a deeper hold upon the hearts of the people.

GLOBE SIGHTS.

Don't fight yourself.
Politics spoils everything it gets into.
How often you bid ten, and make only two!

Never make a complaint while you are angry.

How many level-headed people do you know?

Polish usually exaggerates the reflections of a fool.

People dread to meet friends who give advice.

Your sin does not find you out as soon as the gossips.

No man is ever as comfortable as a sleeping dog looks.

A bald-headed man says he doesn't care, but he does.

It isn't a bad scheme to hide your good luck; there are so many wolves.

If a man is making a living, and not interfering with your affairs, let him alone.

It is almost impossible for a business man to write a sentimental letter.

All that the average saving man needs is an excuse, and he will blow his money.

The average man never enters the parlor at his house, except to fasten the windows at night.

As a rule, the only letters interesting enough to read are those that should never have been written.

It is easier to get into an argument than it is to get drunk, and one should be avoided as much as the other.

Don't talk to a busy man, for the chances are that he won't know a thing you said when you are through.—Acheson Globe.

JOURNEMEN BUTCHERS MAKE NEW DEMANDS ON THE BOSSES.

Present a Schedule of Rates That is to Go Into Effect the Third Day of June.

The San Francisco Journeymen Butchers' Union, No. 115, has completed its wage and time schedule and submitted it to the employers in a circular letter. June 3d is the date set by the union for the schedule to go into effect. In substance the principal provisions are as follows:

a—Members of the union shall not work overtime so long as there is a member of the union looking for work and able to do it.

b—All members must hire out by the week or by the month. They are not to be paid by the hour unless working extra or helping out.

c—Members of the union shall not work for a less amount of wages in the future than the amount they are now getting (April 30th, 1901). When an attempt is made to reduce their wages, members shall report the same to the union at once.

d—Members employed in meat markets, sausage kitchens or factories, sausage and provision stores, or ped-

dlers, shall not work in any place kept open for business on a legal holiday. If the holiday falls on Monday or Saturday members may work until 12 o'clock m. on those days.

d—Grievances arising between members of the union and employers may be finally settled by reference to an arbitration board consisting of three members of the union, three employers and one disinterested person selected by the six. Their verdict shall be final.

c—Employers accepting union rules shall, if possible, employ members of the union only. Employers may hire non-union men when the union cannot furnish competent help; but such non-union men shall get a working permit from the proper officers of the union pending their admission into the union.

d—Members of the union shall not work in any meat market or pork store in the city kept open for business on Sunday, or opening before 5 a. m. on week days, or keeping open after 5 p. m. on week days, Saturday night excepted.

e—Members of the union employed in packing houses shall not work longer than ten consecutive hours a day.

f—Members-at-large of this union must be guided by their own good judgment as to Trade Rules and otherwise in their respective places of employment.—S. F. Examiner.

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

The Board of Supervisors met in regular session Monday. All the members were present.

A petition signed by the residents of San Mateo was read asking that W. O. Booth be appointed Justice of the Peace of the second township vice R. L. Mattingly deceased. A petition was also read recommending James P. Brown for the position. Eikenkotter nominated Mr. Brown and McCormick W. O. Booth. On first ballot result was as follows: James P. Brown 3 votes, W. O. Booth 1 vote, Charles N. Kirkbride 1 vote. Mr. Brown having received a majority of the votes cast was declared elected.

District Attorney Bullock stated that since the last meeting, at which a deed was presented by the Spring Valley Water Company, granting a right of way over its lands for the extension of the Canyon road, he had received a letter from the company asking permission to change the description of the route of the road. As it was the opinion of the board that the new route was better than the one described in the deed it was thought best to appoint a committee to act with the engineer of the water company and agree upon a right of way. The following committee was appointed: J. H. Coleman, P. H. McEvoy, J. Debenedetti. Chairman McEvoy reported that he had examined the bond furnished by the Hyde Construction Company, the successful bidders for the construction of two bridges on the La Honda road, and found the same sufficient. He had also signed a lease on behalf of the county with M. Crowe of Menlo Park to furnish water for road sprinkling in the Third District. On motion of Coleman the lease was ordered recorded.

Bids for advertising the delinquent tax list were opened and were as follows:

Redwood City Democrat—First insertion, per square, 75 cents; each subsequent insertion, 40 cents.

Times-Gazette—First insertion, per square, 70 cents; subsequent insertions, 40 cents.

San Mateo Leader—First insertion, per square, 75 cents; subsequent insertions, 40 cents.

The Times-Gazette, being the lowest bidder, was awarded the contract.

Assessor Hayward stated that the Mutual Life Insurance Company has recently filed for deeds to land in the first township, the exact location to which was indefinite, and in order to assess the land, maps would be required. The board took no action on the request.

A resolution was adopted by the board authorizing the Auditor and Treasurer to transfer \$3500 from the unappropriated fund to the general fund.

A proposition of the Consolidated Light and Power Company to furnish electric current for the Courthouse was referred to McEvoy.

The claim of Lester Herrick for \$28 for two days' services as expert of the recent Grand Jury and railroad fare was rejected, it being shown that the claimant had performed no services.

The following claims were allowed:

GENERAL FUND.	
M. & S. Bell	\$ 20.00
Sunset Tel. Co.	71.25
G. B. De Martini	220.50
J. H. Mansfield	373.75
Nellie Crockett	5.00
Wm. Rehberg	7.00
Times-Gazette	70.00
S. H. Cronk	7.50
C. J. Hynding	13.80
George D. Greeley	16.30
G. Bandettini	27.00
F. P. Roach	9.80
J. P. Jennings	20.30
H. G. Shoultz	41.30
P. P. Chamberlain	34.97
A. La Franchi	29.60
George C. Cramer	36.65
H. G. Vanderbos	38.05
A. Elliott	45.00
Wm. Casey	8.60
R. S. Thornton	22.33
J. J. Mehan	30.30
John MacBain	26.50
R. E. Steele	14.40
A. Rousselet	44.15
M. Klinker & Co.	17.75
Quing Sing	3.00
Pauline M. Sebert	5.00
George W. Love	25.00
R. H. Jury	13.80
Robert Chatham	14.40
Calwell & Wisnem	13.35
Redwood City W. W.	13.30
G. Einstein	91.00
Democrat	12.25
James Crowe	5.00
W. B. Gilb. Jr.	130.50
E. E. Cunningham	131.50
James Hannon	129.00
J. H. Mansfield	285.60
Dan Neville	123.00
R. L. Mattingly	117.00
W. M. Barrett	117.00
J. J. Bullock	22.85

Times-Gazette	94.50
C. H. Gardner	16.25
A. M. Gray	10.00
Edo Vasquez	2.40
Tacoma Mill Co.	15.45
A. D. Walch	78.06
Isabella Curran	242.82
James Hatch	5.40
R. Wisnom	2.00
D. G. Leary	2.00
F. M. Persinger	95.60
J. H. Mansfield	100.00
Dr. J. L. Ross	100.00
J. M. Moran	100.00
F. M. Steele	154.90
S. H. Cronk	4.00
H. H. Hurd	6.00
M. F. Healey	81.72
B. D. Weeks	293.08
L. R. Denster	3.00
J. H. Mansfield	190.75
M. Reynolds	18.00
George West	18.00
H. G. Plymire	18.00
Fulton & Ross Lumber Co.	66.08
W. W. Casey	100.65
Democrat	5.00
Huguenot	42.25
Grace & Duffield	26.14
	1.44

IN MEMORIAM.

Lo distant lands! Late battle scene!
New graves that claim fresh tears and flowers,
Three thousand leagues of seas between,
But lands between and seas are ours.

No more the fierce dread waves of war
Shall surging sweep each firing line;
No bugled echoes heard afar,
From whence our farthest bounds define.

O mournful scroll, red roll of war!
What heroes hold that fame hath won?
Thy question, fame, brings grief to mar,
To homes and hearts that miss a son.

A thousand leagues across this land
Across three thousand leagues of sea
Where glory floats the coral strands
While sighing winds sing threnody.

O distant graves, for myriad miles,
That hold our new-made martyrs sleep,
Where glory floats, and Freedom smiles,
And lights our way across the deep.

To where our boy in dark ravine
Unconscious that the banner flies,
That clutch in his dead hands was seen,
Above the ground where now he lies.

Thy banner waves where opes the day,
Splits time in twain twist and thee,
O martyred dead! Through distant way
We rule the land astride the sea.

Halfway the world by seas and lands
Where marks their dust's meridian line,
Old Glory lights the coral strands
Wherein entombed our boys recline.

No more shall wave war's crimson spears
That whet their proud proud victory;
Nor ought can bring the cycled years
To mar this land's proud destiny.
—DANIEL FLORENCE LEARY.

THE DEER'S HORNS.

They Present all the Phenomena of Animal and Vegetable Growth.

Why and how is the deer so peculiarly unlike any other of the bovine race, the horn differing so materially from all the horned cattle in its composition, growth, maturity and decline? It presents all the phenomena of animal and vegetable growth. It sprouts from the brain without any prolongation of the frontal bone. It rises and breaks through the sinews and takes root on the bone, growing the same as a vegetable. It is nourished by and secretes albumen upon the surface and disposes of the fibrine the same as an animal.

It is clothed with a skin and hairy coat very different from that on the rest of the body. This covering and hair possess a property unknown in other animal bodies—that of being a styptic to staunch its own blood when wounded. It carries marks of the age on the buck by putting out an extra branch each year, which shows an additional power each year to produce them. And this power does not exist in the female. So this difference is more distinctly marked than in any other class of animals. Again, the horn possesses properties unknown in any other animal matter. It is entirely odorless, capable of resisting putrefaction and almost impervious to the effects of the atmosphere.

And still water at 300 degrees F. will dissolve these horns readily, even though they are not soluble in alcohol and resist the action of acids and alkalis. It is the only vegetable animal substance that we know of that does not perpetuate itself by procreation.

The male and the female are sustained by the same nutrition and elements, and the male only produces horns. This phenomenon is quite as much of a curiosity as the absence of the horn in the buck after shedding.

A Feast.

An old dorky who lives in the thickets across the river came to Memphis one day to get his pension check cashed. After receiving his money, which amounted to \$11, the old ex-slave sauntered down Front street to a produce house and bought three crates of cabbage. When they were delivered at the wharf late that afternoon, the old man was there and received them with a mouth watering in anticipation of the good time ahead.

"What yer gwine ter do wid dem cabbage?" inquired the negro drayman who delivered them.

"Eat 'em," was the quick response. "Ize bin free 40 years, and dis is de first time Ize had de money to buy 'nuff cabbage. Ize gwine ter eat cabbage till I fergit de way ter my mouf."

—Memphis Scimitar.

Capers.

Those curious little appetizers, capers, without which the boiled leg of mutton is incomplete, are cultivated largely in southern France, especially Savoy, but many come to us from the Balearic islands, in the Mediterranean, off the coast of Spain, where they grow wild. The vines clamber over the rock is a very beautiful manner, and the berry, which is the seed vessel of the plant, is gathered by the peasantry. Capers are publicly sold in the market places of Balearic towns and shipped to Spanish or French ports for exportation.

The Sicilian woman is generally illiterate and is proud of being so. In native parlance such a one "sees with two eyes only." Those who can read are said to see with four eyes.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.

THEY who deal with the devil must pay his price.

You cannot purify the tenant by painting the house.

They who never dabble in sin will never drown in it.

Character is the great credential that God gives His children.

We are told to win souls, not to whip them.

Pulling both ways makes progress neither.

How can God hear those who will not listen to Him?

Make no compromise with sin for sin will make none with you.

It is a common error to try to plant blossoms instead of seeds.

Not all reverent men are wise, but every wise man is reverent.

It adds nothing to the piety of the parrot that it has learned to pray.

The Savior can change even stumbling blocks into stepping stones.

They who agonize when they pray do not seem to suffer when they pay.

The real infidel is the person who cares nothing for fidelity to Christ.

Only those who hate sin more than they dread suffering can serve God.

Some Christians break up the Rock of Ages to fling the pieces at one another.

Perhaps the reason the preacher is the better man is that he wears his Sunday clothes all the week.

GEMS FOUND IN THE WEST.

Nearly All Varieties of Precious Stones Have Been Picked Up.

The search for precious stones has never been seriously prosecuted in California, and yet there are many experts who hold that a diamond field will be developed here some day. Indications are not wanting to support the theory of the presence of such a deposit. Small diamonds of good quality have been found at intervals in the sluices of the placer mines. In every instance the find was an accident. The placer miners are looking for gold, not for precious stones, when cleaning up. Occasionally a bright pebble of greater specific gravity than the ordinary gravel which is being driven down the sluices will linger at the head and attract attention. Sometimes the miner's curiosity is excited and he submits the bigard stone to a test and it often proves to be of value. Most of the diamonds found in this State have come from El Dorado County, adjacent to Placerville. The largest gem discovered in that quarter is said to have been valued at \$1,800, after being cut by the lapidary; it was sold to a San Francisco jeweler in the rough for \$300. Perhaps some one will stumble some day on the chimney whence these gems drifted into the adjacent river beds.

Opals have been found on the ocean beach in this State at Pescadero, San Diego and other points. Owyhee County, Idaho, has also produced some fine specimens of the same stone. Sapphires of great value have been found in Idaho, Montana, Arizona and New Mexico. The largest of this kind of gems was mined in Idaho and \$3,500 was offered for it by a New York jeweler, but it was taken to London and disposed of there at a higher figure. A sapphire-bearing vein five miles in length exists in Fergus County, Montana, from which splendid stones have been obtained. Rubies of considerable value have also been found in the Western States named and in Arizona and New Mexico.

Turquoise of fine quality is found abundantly in the desert region of this State and in Nevada, Arizona and New Mexico. Some of the turquoise mines now being worked near the point where the boundary lines of California, Nevada and Arizona meet bear evidences of having been worked by the Spaniards and the Aztecs whom they conquered. Aztec remains and the implements of Spanish miners have been found in the old workings. The deposits of this gem in the States and Territories named are so extensive that mining is restricted by their owners to prevent a break in the market. About \$75,000 worth of these gems is mined annually from these deposits, and nearly the same value of sapphires is taken yearly out of the western formations.

Along the northern coast gems of considerable value have been found in the shingle beaches. In Vancouver Island and garnets of good quality are very plentiful, and a variety of gems have been picked up from time to time in Alaska. But no systematic exploration has been made for any kind of precious stone in the western part of the continent, except for turquoise and sapphires. When it is undertaken precious stones may cut a figure among the mineral products of this region.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Why He Said It.

Costigan—"Don't say you ain't done nothin'."

Madigan—"And why not?"

Costigan—"Because that isn't good English."

Madigan—"Faith, I'm glad to hear it, for by the powers, nather am I."

Philadelphia Catholic Standard and Times.

Fame is like a duck in a mudpuddle—easy enough to see, but hard to get hold of.

It isn't always the man who has the most nose that knows the most.

First Horse in Central Africa.

In "A White Woman in Central Africa" Miss Caddick gives an interesting account of the first horse which had survived the attacks of the tsetse fly on the journey from Durban to Mlanje. This lucky or luckless animal had an adventure on the way which came near ending its history, if not its life.

The horse was landed safely at Chlomo, but one evening while the party was in camp something frightened it, and it broke away, with the saddle on its back.

The boys followed it in vain and at last gave it up as lost and went on to Mlanje. From there natives were sent out in all directions to search for the lost horse.

It was quite two weeks before the animal was found, tired out, very hungry and still very much frightened. Its saddle was still on, but turned underneath its body.

It was the first horse the natives had seen, and they gazed at it awestruck, not daring to touch it, nor even to go near it. Finally they gave the animal a great heap of native corn, and while it was eating they hastily put a fence around it, which they made very high and strong. They then built a roof to shelter the horse from the sun and sent off for the owner to come quickly.

It was a long time before the poor beast got over the fright and the fatigue and the sore places caused by the saddle, but it did recover at last and became the joy and pride of its owner.

Tougher Than Leather.

In New York the other day a typical street fakir was selling boxes of shoe polish. At the top of his voice he was telling the virtues of the compound. "All you have to do, gents," he said, "is to put it on, and your boots will shine like patent leather. You don't have to rub it, and it will preserve the leather and make it waterproof. It costs but a nickel, a half a dime, one-twentieth of a dollar, and," he concluded, holding out a box toward a rawboned countryman, "here is one man that wants a box, I know."

"Waal, I dunno whether I dew er not," said the countryman. "I rather guess the danged stuff's got acids in it, and it'll rot the leather."

"Sir," answered the fakir, with great solemnity, "you are unduly incredulous. I will demonstrate to you that this polish is so harmless that it might be put into the hands of a teething child. Look, I will eat it."

As he spoke he took a pinch of the grimy looking compound from a box, placed it in his mouth, and with a look of triumph in his eyes, began to chew it. "Now, sir," he said to the countryman, "are you convinced?"

"Waal, I dunno," said the incredulous one. "Because you eat the stuff it ain't no proof that it won't rot leather. Guess I won't buy none."

The Immensity of Space.

A photographic plate exposed to the heavens in a large telescope for any considerable length of time shows nothing but a continuous blur of light, indicating that the photographic eye sees beyond the reach of human vision such a multitude of suns that every part of space is filled. One may gain some inkling of the immensity of space by supposing the photographic plate exposed upon the remotest star it now records and looking out still farther to find the heavens still crowded with millions of millions of suns, each possibly having its quota of planets.

The water boundaries of France are as follows: Mediterranean sea coast, 335 miles; North sea, strait of Dover and English channel, 572 miles; Atlantic ocean, 584 miles.

DEPTH OF A RAINFALL.

The Method by Which It is Accurately Measured.

Probably one question that has puzzled the lay mind is how the depth of a rainfall may be accurately determined. The way it is done is this:

A funnel whose larger aperture represents a surface of 100 square inches is placed in a position where it may catch the direct fall of the rain, with the rim of the funnel extending perhaps an inch or more beyond the platform to which it may be fixed. This is for the purpose of preventing any rain from being washed into the funnel and increasing the true fall. From this funnel the water runs to a tube which bears an exact and carefully determined ratio to the area of the funnel's mouth, say one-tenth.

If, therefore, the tube shows water to the depth of an inch, it is clear that one-tenth of an inch of rain has fallen. The tube is provided with a carefully graduated scale so that the fall may be readily seen. Three inches of rain would show a depth of 30 inches in a tube one-tenth the size of the receiving aperture, and the decimals of an inch could be quickly noted by observing the scale.

If placed on the roof of a building, the apparatus should be kept away from the edges to prevent any peculiar slant of the wind carrying into the funnel a larger proportion of rain than would fall into it under normal conditions. The larger the aperture of the receiving funnel is made the more accurate will be the results obtained.

A curious fact that has been noted in connection with rainfalls is that gauges placed on roofs usually gather less water than those placed on the ground. This is accounted for on the theory that the rain in falling absorbs some of the moisture of the air, and the greater distance it falls the larger will be the bulk of the individual drops.—New York Herald.

Peacage on the Decimal System.

As money is to be the master, would it not be wise to have our peacage established on the decimal system? It would work out in this way. The rank of a man should depend entirely upon his income as returned by him for taxing purposes and would vary with it. Thus one with an income of \$150,000 would be a duke, \$100,000 would be an earl, \$25,000 would be a viscount, \$10,000 would be a baron, \$5,000 would be a baronet, \$1,000 would be a knight and \$500 would be an esquire. The rest would be the copper classes.

The scheme would be especially serviceable in increasing the amount of the income tax, for of course every self respecting Englishman would return his income at the highest figure which his resource could support. What man so sordid that, having but \$500 a year, he would not willingly pay tax on \$1,000 so as to enjoy the right of being dubbed a knight? The instinct of self advancement would make each pay on the highest scale, so that the revenue would benefit enormously, and the authorities could rely upon the vast majority of taxpayers oversteering rather than understating their incomes.—London Truth.

A Girl's Good Recipe.

There was a modicum of sense in the response to a request made by a young lady as to what would keep her hands white and soft. "Soak your hands three times daily in dishwater while mother rests on the sofa."—Boston Transcript.

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TWENTY-ONE NEW CHURCHES IN CHICAGO.

Unprecedented Activity in Constructing Religious Edifices.



There is an unprecedented activity in the building of churches in Chicago at the present time, and, in spite of the labor difficulties which extended far into the fall of last year, twenty-one churches have been built since then or are still building. Among the buildings in course of construction, or already finished, are some rather pretentious structures of brick and stone, costing from \$25,000 to \$75,000. One-third of the number are Roman Catholic churches, and the rest are almost evenly divided among the Methodist Episcopal, Presbyterian, Baptist, Evangelical, and Jewish denominations. Different styles of architecture are represented in the new church buildings, and some of them are remarkable for their architectural beauty. The Gothic and Roman styles predominate. Those churches not yet finished will be completed, with one or two exceptions, before fall. The illustrations show the variety in style of architecture.

MADISON'S HOME SOLD.

Montpelier, the beautiful home of the late President Madison, in Orange County, Virginia, at the foot of the Blue Ridge Mountains, has recently been sold at auction and the purchaser was Mr. William Dupont, the powder manufacturer of Wilmington, Del. The estate includes 1,300 acres, sixty acres of which is in gardens, 500 acres in forests and about 300 acres under cultivation, although the land is pretty well worn out. The mansion, which is one of the best types of colonial architecture,



MONTPELIER, THE HOME OF JAMES MADISON.

are and compares well with Mount Vernon and Monticello, the home of Jefferson, has passed through many vicissitudes, but is still dignified and imposing. The local traditions attribute it to William Thornton, who designed the capitol of the United States, and say that it was built by Madison's grandfather with bricks brought from England, but the latter is questionable. The same story is told of Monticello, but Mr. Jefferson's diary shows that every brick in the building was made by his own men and every piece of timber was cut off his own place. Montpelier is more than 200 years old, so that Dr. Thornton could not have designed it, but it is very likely that it was restored under his direction in 1794, when James Madison, after a long and distinguished career, and as long windows with quaint transoms and deep sills. The house contains twenty-four rooms and was at one time handsomely furnished, but after Mr. Madison's death was neglected. It was his home for seventy-six years. He was born there and died there, and is buried in a little inclosure a stone's throw from the house, where a modest granite obelisk marks his grave. There is no epitaph but the single word "Madison" and the date of his birth and death. Behind it is another simpler ward President, brought his bride to

live there. The facade is of stately proportions, 152 feet long, winged on either side by a more splendid shaft, which bears the words, "In Memory of Dolly Payne," the maiden name of Mrs. Madison, who was one of the most accomplished, influential and beautiful women ever known in public life.

After Madison's death the place was sold to strangers and has passed through several hands. It is strange that some patriotic Virginians did not purchase and preserve it for its historical associations, but Virginians do not do such things. The ruins of Jamestown, the first white settlement in the United States, belong to a lady in Day-

ton, Ohio, and Jefferson's former home is the property of a New York lawyer.

SNOW AND WATER SUPPLY.

Some Popular Notions Exploded by the Weather Bureau.

Some very interesting conclusions have been published by the experts of the United States weather bureau, who have for several years been studying the effect of winter snowfall on the water supply of the succeeding summer. The observations have been confined to the arid regions of the West, more particularly Colorado and Idaho, where the rivers and streams derive their principal water supply from the melting of the snow on the mountains. The generally prevalent belief that a winter of heavy snowfall is succeeded by swollen streams in spring and summer is not necessarily correct. It is not the quantity of snow that falls during the winter so much as the condition of the soil when winter sets in, the quality of the snow and the time when it falls, that determine whether streams shall continue full late in the season and furnish abundance of water for irrigating canals.

An unusually heavy snowfall in March will certainly be followed by drouth in late spring and summer, unless this snow was preceded by a snow-

fall in the early winter. It is the snow that falls in November and December and thus becomes packed hard during the winter and melts slowly in the spring and summer that keeps water in the streams till summer is nearly over. The snow that falls in March and February has no time to become packed and hardened. The first warm breath of spring melts it with a rush, the streams overflow their banks, freshets flood the country for a few days; then gradually the streams subside and a drouth ensues.—Chicago Chronicle.

The Litterateur.

Up on Third avenue lives a gentleman who has a large library, in which he usually steers his visitors on first acquaintance, to show them the large assortment of fly leaves on which is inscribed "To My Dear Friend," by the author. Recently a young society man happened to drop in and was ushered up against the fly leaves a few minutes later. After a while he grew tired of reading these dedications, and while his host's back was turned, he picked up one large volume, and with a fountain pen inscribed on a blank fly leaf the words, "To My Dear Friend," by the author. It was about the only book in the collection which the young man found to be without a dedication. By and by, the young man casually picked up this same book, and quietly remarked: "Ah, Mr. So-and-So, I see you are rarely honored in this work. Mighty few people have ever had the signature of this author on a fly leaf."

"Why, I take pride in it, of course," remarked the host. "I have met every one of these authors personally."

The young man carelessly let the leaves fall back between his fingers till the title page of the book was exposed. It was the Bible.—Louisville Commercial.

Hard Wood from Oregon.

As a specimen of Oregon hard wood a chunk three feet long and weighing 300 pounds will be found hard to beat at the Pan-American exposition. This log was brought down from the Cascade locks and given in charge of Henry E. Dosch, to be taken with other specimens of Oregon woods to Buffalo. How long ago it grew, or the exact spot upon which it stood when a thrifty fir sapling, will never be known, as it is now a solid rock, having been petrified centuries before Lewis and Clark struck the country. One end of the log will be sawed off to show the grain of the fir, and to prove to the visitors at the exposition that it is solid clear through.—Portland Oregonian.

The first six months after a girl has been graduated she talks of deciding upon some career in a tone that implies that all she has to do is to decide, and success follows her decision. This self-confidence very soon gets tattered around the edges.

EAT QUININE BY THE OUNCE.

Residents Along the Mexican Coast Consume Vast Quantities of Drug.

"The quantity of quinine taken by foreigners on the southeast coast of Mexico is something simply incredible," said a resident of this city, who is interested in coffee culture in the sister republic, to the New Orleans Times-Democrat. "There is a general belief among the Americans and English all through that region that the drug is necessary for the preservation of life, and they keep full of it from one year's end to another. The first time I visited the coast I stopped at Frontera, the first port east of Vera Cruz, and as soon as our ship tied up it was boarded by a tall, sallow man, who turned out to be an American engineer, in charge of a big sugar plant up the country. He made a bee line for the purser. 'Hello, Billy,' he said, 'did you bring that quinine?' 'Sure,' replied the purser, and diving into his cabin he came out with an armful of tin boxes, about the size of tea canisters, and japanned green. Each of them held a pound of quinine. I never saw it put up that way before, and, naturally, I was surprised. I soon scraped an acquaintance with the engineer and made bold to inquire what in the world he wanted with such a supply. 'Are you getting it on a speculation?' I asked, with a vague idea that it might be intended for some Mexican army contractor. He laughed heartily. 'Speculation nothing!' said he; 'this all goes to our little colony of Americans back in the interior, and it won't last very long, either.' With that he drew a penknife from his pocket, opened a blade that had been ground off round, like a spatula, and thrust it into one of the cans. He brought out a flaky, white mass—enough to heap a teaspoon—put it on his tongue and swallowed it like so much sugar. 'Have you any idea how main grains you are taking?' I asked in amazement. 'Only approximately,' he replied, carelessly; 'a man quits weighing quinine after he has been down here a few months.' That was my first encounter with a bona fide quinine eater, the coffee planter went on, 'but I met plenty of them afterward.'

"They generally keep the stuff in rubber tobacco pouches, to protect it from perspiration, and when they feel like taking a dose they dig in, with one of those spatulated knives that they all carry and swallow as much as they see fit. As they go entirely by guess it is hard to say how much will be taken in the course of a day, but I have weighed the amount that can be lifted on the ordinary knife blade and found it to range between twenty-five and fifty grains. You see, quinine is as compressible as cotton, and two wads of it that look about the same size will vary 100 per cent in weight. One would suppose, as a matter of course, that such enormous quantities of the drug would produce an intolerable ringing in the head, but, strange to say, they do nothing of the kind. The average white man down there who keeps under the influence all the time experiences nothing except a slight feeling of exhilaration—at least, so I was assured by dozens of habitués. Whether the use of the stuff is of any real benefit is something I am skeptical about. I never took a grain of it myself, and I was the only man on our plantation who didn't have a touch of fever."

BENJ. HARRISON'S GOOSE CASE.

Tried Under a Tree, While the Lawyer Hatched Up His Trouser.

Ex-President Harrison's death recalled an interesting incident in the early history of Johnson County, Indiana. The event, according to the Franklin Star, took place in White River Township in August, 1858, and is interestingly related by James Collins, one of the principals.

Berrin Reynolds owned a large flock of geese, and near him resided the Rev. J. R. Surface. The wandering disposition of geese is a well-known fact. The ganders of Mr. Reynolds' flock were wont to stray away over the fields and garden of Mr. Surface. This was very annoying to the minister. He patiently put up with the trouble for some little time, but finally patience ceased to be a virtue and he decided to get rid of the troublesome geese. One day he drove them off into the woods, where they wandered away and were eaten by the wild animals that infested the timber in those early days.

The outcome was a suit filed before Squire Abraham Miller by Mr. Reynolds, claiming damages. Mr. Reynolds' attorney was the late Colonel S. P. Oyster, and the Rev. Mr. Surface was ably represented by the then young but rising attorney, the late General Harrison. The trial took place under an apple tree that Mr. Collins says is still standing. The trial was by jury. Squire Miller, besides being justice of the peace, was a Lutheran preacher. Mr. Collins recalls the fact during the trial all were coatless, and General Harrison wore no suspenders, and during his argument before the jury would occasionally stop to pull up his trousers. The jury disagreed.

Domestic Joys.

Meeks—My wife prefers coffee for breakfast and I prefer tea.
Weeks—Then I suppose you have both?
Meeks—Oh, no; we compromise.
Weeks—In what way?
Meeks—We compromise on coffee.—Chicago News.

Another Preventive of Baldness.

A German doctor says if men would quit the habit of parting the hair there would be no more baldness in the world.

Women in Finland Factories.

The number of women engaged in the factories of Finland is 10,395.

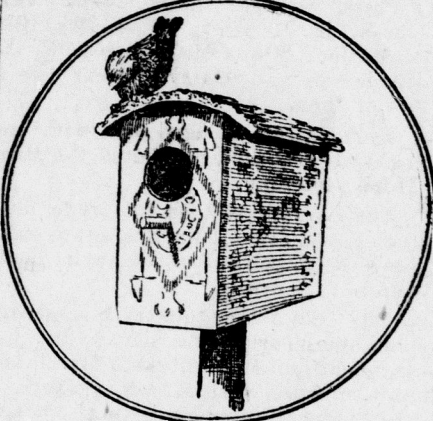
FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS



Homes for Summer Visitors.

Spring and summer are times of long, glorious twilights when the birds seek to rival each other in song, of grand concerts in the mornings before many of us are awake. It is a time best fitted for nature study, and that is what this article is about.

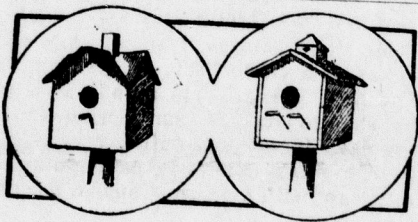
There is a wonderful amount of enjoyment and instruction in nature study and in the observation of birds and bird traits particularly. This can be pursued without in any way harming the birds, and the writer wants to impress upon his young readers the importance



HOUSE-HUNTING TIME.

of that fact. The collecting of birds' eggs is not only a cruel practice, but it works injury to all whom the birds help. This means the farmer, the gardener and indirectly every one, either in town or country.

But there is a way in which we can aid our nature study and at the same time help the birds. Why not surprise the bluebird, the martin or the wren by letting him find his home all ready for him when he comes. Be assured he will consider the dwelling place not beneath his notice and will make lively music for you all summer long. A few days cannot be employed to better use by the boys than in the workshop building the mansions for the birds. Then I fancy I can hear the wren twitter to himself as he sees the structure: 'Dear me, what luck! Here's a house all ready for me and I won't have to build



TWO EASILY MADE HOUSES.

my nest in that rickety old pump stalk again. The people around here surely like me."

Here are some neat but simple styles of birdhouses that will be easy to make, but will please the tenants as well as if each house were lined with gold and had electric fans inside. In fact, your domestic songster is not very critical. The bluebird nests just as happily in a hollow rail in a field fence as he does anywhere, and it is safe to say that the common kind of a tin can or wooden box will find an occupant. I hope my young readers will take up this work, and if they do not feel repaid for their trouble before the summer is over, why, then we will say no more about it.

This Boy Was Plucky.

As Chester, Pa., a few days ago, a mad dog was terrorizing the neighborhood. Men and boys watched the brute's antics from a safe distance, but a boy 15 years old, named Peter Brown, took the occasion to stamp himself as a hero by capturing the animal in a bag. Here is what he modestly said of the feat a little while afterward: "You see," said he, "the dog was coming down a splutterin' for all he was worth, and I knowed something would have to be done. I was standing near a grocery store where they was unloading some potatoes, and I thought to myself here comes my opportunity. It's an old trick, but only them what's used to it kin do it."

"I opened the bag's mouth wide as I could, just when the dog was comin' hardest. I expected every minute he'd snatch me leg, but as luck would have it he didn't. He made right for the bag, and when he got part way in I shoved him further, and then gathered it in at the end, and the dog was fast. 'Then the other fellers came and wanted to help, but I held on to the bag, and the grocery man let me take it away. I got some string and tied up the end, and after I got some twine I hauled the animal down to the river. He was still a splutterin' and growling fer all he was worth. Then I got a big stone and tied it to the bag and throwed it over. Then the jig was up."

Why Girls Cannot Throw.

A great deal of fun is poked at the girls because they cannot throw a stone or a snowball and hit the person or thing they are aiming at. The general idea as to why girls cannot throw as well as boys is that they have not acquired the knack by practice as their brothers have. Another explanation is given by a medical man, which tends to show that girls could never learn the knack, however much they tried.

When a boy throws a stone he crooks his elbow and reaches back with his forearm, and in the act of throwing he works every joint from shoulder to wrist. The girl throws with her whole

arm rigid, whereas the boy's arm is relaxed.

The reason of this difference is one of anatomy; the feminine collar bone is longer and is set lower than in the case of a male. The long, crooked, awkward bone interferes with the free use of the arm. This is the reason that girls cannot throw well.

A Young Globe Trotter.

A boy 11 years of age, Edward H. McMichael, has traveled 63,000 miles. The boy was born in Shanghai, and has crossed the Pacific Ocean and the American continent seven times. He spent last summer with his uncle, Dr. Robert F. Adams, in Syracuse, and entered St. Paul's School, at Arden City, Long Island, a few weeks ago. He speaks and writes Chinese, French and English, and his knowledge of geography and history is remarkable. One day last summer he visited a man who had lived in one town for eighty-eight years, and whose travels had been limited to the neighboring villages. The old man and the boy had their photographs taken together.

Willie Anticipated Trouble.

"Mamma," said 5-year-old Willie, "I wish you would not leave me alone with the baby when you go out this afternoon."

"Why not, Willie?" queried his mother.

"Because," he replied, "I'm afraid I'll have to eat all the cakes and jam in the closet just to amuse her."

Cause for Rejoicing.

"How pretty and clever you are, mamma," exclaimed little Edith.

"Do you really think so, dear?" rejoined her mother.

"Course I do," replied Edith, "and I'm awful glad you married into our family."

Johnny's Modesty.

Papa—Who is the smartest boy in your class at school, Johnny?

Johnny—Well, Willie Jones says he is.

Papa—But who do you think is? Johnny—I'd rather not say. You see, I'm not as conceited as Willie Jones is.

"Didn't Have No Knife."

Teacher—What about you chalk your name on the top of your desk, Johnny?

Johnny (aged 6)—Cause I didn't have no knife.

SING WHILE THEY WEAVE.

Makers of Cashmere Shawls Are Happy at Their Looms.

A recent traveler through northern India tells an interesting incident in connection with a visit which she made to one of the rude little homes in Cashmere, where the world-renowned India shawls are made. It chanced to be a very hot day, even for India, and when our traveler found herself being conducted through a dusty, dingy, narrow street toward a squalid little house she almost regretted her inherent thirst for knowledge.

However, upon entering a little room she found ten or a dozen men sitting on the floor patiently weaving the richly hued threads in and out and evidently happy, since, notwithstanding the heat and general dinginess, they were chanting together some pleasing little melody.

While watching them at their careful, painstaking labor she noticed that each man had a little slip of paper pinned to his work, which she naturally took to be the design of his particular shawl. Upon closer investigation, however, she found that they all contained musical notes. Fancy her surprise to learn that it really was the pattern expressed in musical notation, and represented, in point of fact, the tune the men were then singing. She further learned that they had discovered a curious relation between color and sound, whereby they determined the colors they were to use by the way they harmonized in music, an inharmonious blending of tones always signifying inharmonious coloring.

"Another remarkable thing I observed," she adds, "is that on the slopes of the Himalayas the native women have a most curious plan of disposing of their babies and keeping them quiet while they are engaged at work in the fields during the greater part of the day. Before the mothers set out to work in the morning they wrap their babies in swaddling bands, leaving nothing but their little faces exposed. Then the babies are taken and laid under a ledge of rock from which water is falling, and by means of a bamboo the water is made to drip gently on each baby's forehead. The effect of the dripping water is most soothing, and soon the little ones are all asleep, and remain quite motionless until taken up by their mothers on their return from their work, when they are carried off to be unwrapped, dried and fed. Very few of the little ones treated on this hydropathic system seem to be any the worse for it, and as a rule they grow up strong and healthy men and women."

Something New in Mining.

He—I saw our old neighbor, Mr. Skinner, to-day.

She—Did you? What is he doing now?

He—He's interested in one of these wild cat mining companies.

She—The idea! I never knew you had to mine for wild cats.—Philadelphia Press.

Pennsylvania and New York.

When the first census was taken in 1790 Pennsylvania's population was 94,253 greater than that of New York. By the census of 1900 New York's population leads that of Pennsylvania by 965,897.

Liver.

"Usually," said the 'Cheerful Idiot,' breaking into the conversation, "the man that is a good liver hasn't."—Indianapolis Press.

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

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TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

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